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GUEST STARRING: THE HUMAN TORCH®

UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN®

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OLIVIFFE - VEY

Bitten by a radioactive spider, high school student **Peter Parker** gained the spider's powers, and soon became the costumed crimefighter the entire world would one day come to know as **Spider-Man!** In the early days of his career, when his amazing powers were still new to him, the teenaged Spider-Man struggled to learn about himself and his abilities, while trying to lead a **normal life!** It would **not** be easy...

STAN LEE PRESENTS... UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN!

IT'S SHAPING UP TO BE A DECENT MORNING -- I NAB A JEWEL THIEF BEFORE SCHOOL EVEN STARTS -- BUT THEN --
YOW!!
HEY, TORCH -- YOU NEARLY PLOWED RIGHT INTO ME, YOU KNOTHEAD! WHERE'S THE FIRE?
A TITANIC TEAM-UP, BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
KURT BUSIEK WRITER
PAT OLLIFFE PENCILER
AL VEY w/ PAM EKLUND INKERS
RICHARD STARKINGS AND COMICRAFT LETTERING
STEVE MATTSSON COLORS
TOM BREVOORT EDITOR
BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR IN CHIEF
DOUBLE TROUBLE
CAN'T TALK NOW, SPIDER-MAN!
GOTTA GET TO LaGUARDIA AIRPORT -- 'CAUSE IT WAS THE FIRST!

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WHA-A-AT?! IS IT JUST ME, OR DID HE MAKE NO SENSE AT ALL?

MAYBE HIS BUDDIES IN THE FANTASTIC FOUR CAME TO THEIR SENSES AND KICKED HIM OUT...

YOU MEAN YOU AIN'T HEARD, SPIDEY? TH' TORCH IS MATCHIN' WITS WITH THAT WIZARD GUY AGAIN!

SORRY, PAL -- BUT WITH THE BIG MAN TAKING OVER ALL THE NEW YORK MOBS AND THE CRIME RATE GOING ASTRONOMICAL, I'VE BEEN A LITTLE TOO --

-- SAY, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT!

-- REPEATING THE TOP STORY OF THE HOUR --

-- THE MASTER CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE WIZARD HAS BROKEN OUT OF JAIL, AND HIJACKED TELEVISION BROADCASTS TO ISSUE A CHALLENGE.

HE'S THREATENED TO CAUSE DISASTERS THROUGHOUT THE CITY --

-- UNLESS THE HUMAN TORCH IS SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT HIS CLUES AND STOP THE DISASTERS BEFORE THEY HIT.

3 ACTION NEWS

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THE FIRST CLUE GIVEN WAS SIMPLY, "LaGUARDIA WAS THE FIRST." THE HUMAN TORCH, A MEMBER OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS FANTASTIC FOUR --

WAIT A MINUTE!

THERE ARE TWO ANSWERS TO THAT QUESTION! AND IF THE TORCH HAS BEEN FAKED OUT --

-- PEOPLE COULD DIE!

THE LOOT ON THAT CROOK'LL BE ENOUGH EVIDENCE FOR THE COPS TO BOOK HIM --

-- SO IT'S SAFE TO LEAVE HIM BEHIND --

-- WHILE I HIGH-TAIL IT TO GRACIE MANSION, WHERE SURE ENOUGH --

GAS! RUN! RUN!

LaGUARDIA AIRPORT MAY HAVE BEEN THE FIRST MAJOR AIRPORT IN THE NEW YORK AREA --

-- BUT FIORELLO LaGUARDIA, WHOM THE AIRPORT'S NAMED AFTER, WAS THE FIRST IN A LONG LINE OF MAYORS WHO'VE LIVED HERE.

I WEB MYSELF A MAKESHIFT GAS MASK, AND --

Oh, YOO-HOO! LITTLE GAAAS BOMB! COME OUT, COME OUT, WHERE-EVER YOU ARE!

I FIND IT IN THE PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICE.

EVEN THROUGH MY WEB-MASK, I CAN TELL IT'S HARMLESS -- MEANT TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE MORE THAN HURT THEM --

THWIP

-- BUT I FIGURE IT'LL BE EVEN LESS DANGEROUS --

ALLEY --

-- OUTSIDE.

-OOOP!

SPLOOSH

AS I HEAD FOR SCHOOL, I THINK IT OVER.

IT MAKES SENSE THAT THE WIZARD WOULD START OFF WITH SOMETHING HARMLESS, SINCE HE ISN'T DOING THIS FOR MONEY OR ANYTHING --

-- HE JUST WANTS TO MAKE THE TORCH LOOK BAD.

HE USED TO BE A CELEBRITY -- INVENTING FABULOUSLY EXPENSIVE LUXURIES LIKE HIS "AIR-CHAIR"--

-- SHOWING UP ON T.V., DOING THINGS LIKE PLAYING A COMPUTER AT CHESS AND WINNING --

IT'S AMAZING!

-- OR PERFORMING FANTASTIC ESCAPES!

BUT AFTER SUPER HEROES LIKE THE F.F. BURST ON THE SCENE, SOMEHOW HE DIDN'T SEEM SO SPECIAL ANYMORE -- AND HIS BOOKINGS DECLINED.

HE DECIDED TO PROVE THAT HIS BRAINS WERE MORE IMPORTANT THAN SUPER-POWERS BY HUMILIATING THE TORCH --BUT EVERY TIME THEY'VE CLASHED, OL' MATCH-HEAD HAS FOUND A WAY TO DEFEAT HIM.

STILL, HE'S SMART AND TRICKY --

--AND I SURE WOULDN'T WANT TO BE ON HIS BAD SIDE!

-- CONTINUING COVERAGE OF THE WIZARD CRISIS --

YOU'LL SEE! THE WIZARD'S BOOK- SMARTS DON'T *COMPARE* TO TRUE HEROISM!

THE TORCH -- OR EVEN BETTER, *SPIDEY* -- COULD BEAT HIM IF HE JUST FOUGHT FAIR!

BRAINS COUNT FOR *SOMETHING*, FLASH --

-- OR THE WIZARD WOULDN'T HAVE PLANNED THIS FOR A DAY *MISTER FANTASTIC* AND *GIANT-MAN* ARE OUT OF THE CITY...

I DON'T CARE! IT'S ALL JUST SO *EXCITING* -- NO MATTER *WHY* IT'S HAPPENING!

Oh, SURE, LIZ! SO HOW 'BOUT PARKER HERE? THINK HE COULD BEAT THE WIZARD?

HE'S SO SMART HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING BUT THINK!

IF ONLY YOU KNEW, FLASH --!

HEY, WHAT'S THIS --?

IN MY MATH BOOK -- A NOTE FROM AUNT MAY. SHE MUST'VE WRITTEN THIS BEFORE SHE WENT TO FLORIDA FOR A WEEK.

Peter --
I made an appointment for you with the optometrist -- for thursday, at 4 p.m. Don't miss it -- you've got to take care of your eyes!
Love,
Aunt May

EVER SINCE MY GLASSES GOT BROKEN, SHE'S BEEN WANTING ME TO SEE A DOCTOR. I DON'T NEED 'EM ANY MORE, THANKS TO MY SPIDER-POWERS...

-- BUT IF AN EXAM SHOULD TURN UP SOMETHING, IT MIGHT JEOPARDIZE MY SECRET IDENTITY. I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO --

-- Huh? ON FLASH'S RADIO -- THE WIZARD'S NEXT CLUE!

WHAT'S HE SAYING --?

Shh! Shh! I WANT TO HEAR THIS!

TURN IT UP A LITTLE!

-- WIZARD BROKE INTO TELE-VISION BROADCASTS A FEW MINUTES AGO --

-- TO TELL THE TORCH THAT HE'LL STRIKE NEXT AT "THE ONLY BUILDING IN MANHATTAN THAT ISN'T WRONG!"

THE TORCH MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND THAT CLUE -- BUT I DO! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT THERE AND DEAL WITH IT!

Mrs. DOUGHTY?

ALL OF A SUDDEN I DON'T FEEL WELL -- MAY I BE EXCUSED TO GO TO THE NURSE'S OFFICE?

I MAY GET IN TROUBLE FOR THIS IF THEY FIND OUT THAT I DIDN'T GO TO THE NURSE'S OFFICE --

-- BUT I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER --

THERE'S **BRAINS** FOR YOU, LIZ! OL' PUNY PARKER CAN'T HANDLE EVEN **HEARING** ABOUT A FIGHT WITHOUT GETTING DIZZY!

IMAGINE **HIM** GOING UP AGAINST THE WIZARD!

-- RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO GET TO --

--THE GUGGENHEIM **MUSEUM**, THE ONLY BUILDING IN MANHATTAN THAT ISN'T **WRONG** --

-- BECAUSE IT'S RIGHT -- OR **WRIGHT**, IN THIS CASE, SINCE IT'S THE ONLY ONE DESIGNED BY FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT --

SOME SORT OF ***FORCE-FIELD*** AROUND IT -- TRAPPING THE MUSEUM-GOERS ***INSIDE!***

LOOKS LIKE THE WIZARD STILL ISN'T TRYING TO HURT ANYONE -- NOT YET, ANYWAY --

MUSEUM

GGENHEIM

-- BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET THESE PEOPLE ***OUT*** --!

HEY, ***TORCHIE!*** YOU'RE ***HERE!***

I'D HAVE FIGURED YOU'D BE DOWN AT *BIG DADDY WRIGHT'S HOT ROD EMPORIUM* BY NOW, WONDERING WHY NOTHING WAS HAPPENING!

SPIDER-MAN?!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

GIMME A ***BREAK***, SPIDEY. IF THERE'S ONE THING A KID WHO WENT THROUGH THE ***NEW YORK SCHOOL SYSTEM*** KNOWS ABOUT THE GUGGENHEIM --

-- IT'S THE GUY WHO ***DESIGNED*** THE PLACE! NOW TAKE A HIKE --

-- I CAN ***HANDLE*** THIS!

SURE. SURE -- LIKE YOUR BRILLIANT WORK ON THAT ***LaGUARDIA*** THING!

I WOULD'VE FIGURED THAT OUT EVENTUALLY!

BLAST! NO MATTER HOW ***HOT*** I MAKE MY FLAME -- I CAN'T BURN THROUGH THIS ***FORCE FIELD!***

WELL, MAYBE A FRONTAL ASSAULT'S NOT THE RIGHT ***APPROACH***, THEN. THERE MUST BE A ***POWER SOURCE*** FOR THIS THING...

WAAY AHEAD OF YOU, AMATEUR!

I ***DO*** KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT FORCE FIELDS, AFTER ALL!

THE GENERATOR'S RIGHT UP ***THERE*** --

"-- BUT IT'S SEALED INTO A ***BUBBLE*** IN THE SKIN OF THE FIELD --

"-- AND I CAN'T GET ***AT*** IT!"

SO WHAT? JUST HIT IT WITH A ***FLAME-BLAST***, TORCH -- AND REALLY POUR IT ON!

OKAY-- BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT *GOOD* IT'LL DO! MY FLAME DOESN'T GET THROUGH AT ALL!

YEAH, BUT LOOK AT THE PEOPLE *INSIDE*!

THEY CAN SEE AND BREATHE OKAY -- AND THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE THEY'RE *COLD*!

SO THE FIELD LETS THROUGH *LIGHT* AND *AIR*-- AND APPARENTLY, *HEAT*!

I GET IT! MY *FLAME* MAY NOT GET THROUGH, BUT THE HEAT FROM IT *DOES*--

-- SO ALL I HAVE TO *DO* --

-- IS SUPERHEAT THE AIR *AROUND* THE GENERATOR --

-- UNTIL --

--*PRESTO*! NO MORE *GENERATOR*-- NO MORE *FORCE FIELD*!

NOT BAD -- BUT *I* CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE...

...SO AS SOON AS I LET YOU DOWN...

...FEEL FREE TO *TAKE OFF*!

TORCH! TORCH! Mr *STORM*!

Huh?

I'M FROM THE *MAYOR'S* OFFICE! WE'RE SETTING UP A BANK OF *EXPERTS* --

--OF RESEARCH LIBRARIANS AND HISTORY AND SCIENCE EXPERTS-- TO SOLVE THE *CLUES* FOR YOU!

WHAT?! YOU DON'T THINK I'M SMART ENOUGH TO BEAT THE WIZARD ON MY *OWN*?

WELL, YOU GO BACK TO THE MAYOR AND TELL HIM I'LL CALL IF I *NEED* YOUR GUYS--

--BUT SO FAR, THE WIZARD HASN'T COME UP WITH *ANYTHING* TOO TOUGH FOR SPIDEY AND ME TO *HANDLE*!

Huh? "*SPIDEY* AND *ME*"?

I THOUGHT I WAS BEING SENT TO THE *SHOWERS*--

"-- DID I MISS SOMETHING?"

GO AHEAD SPIDEY -- *HAVE* YOUR FUN!

BUT I'D RATHER DEAL WITH YOU THAN SOME SORT OF "*OFFICIAL*" HELP --

-- THAT'D MAKE ME OUT TO BE THE KIND OF DOPE THE WIZARD *SAYS* I AM!

WELL, YOU *ARE* JUST THE KIND OF DOPE THE WIZARD SAYS YOU ARE --

-- BUT I'LL STICK AROUND *ANYWAY*. FIGURING OUT HIS CLUES IS SORT OF *FUN* --

-- AND BESIDES, IT'S WORTH IT JUST TO SEE A SWELL- HEADED CELEBRITY LIKE YOU ADMITTING THAT YOU NEED MY HELP!

SALLY! SALLY AVRIL!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU -- I NEED YOUR HELP ON SOMETHING!

WELL, I HAVEN'T *BEEN* ALL OVER, JASON --

-- I'VE BEEN *RIGHT HERE!*

YOU KNOW *ME* -- I'M AN EXCITEMENT JUNKIE. ALL THIS WIZARD STUFF, ALL THIS *NEWS*...

... I JUST COULDN'T SIT *STILL*. I HAD A STUDY PERIOD --

-- SO I CAME DOWN HERE TO PRACTICE FOR THE *GYMNASTICS* MEET.

HOW MANY MORE TROPHIES YOU *WANT*, SAL? HOW'D YOU LIKE TO DO SOMETHING *ELSE* --

-- SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE US THE MOST *POPULAR* KIDS ON CAMPUS?

IS THIS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR ATTEMPTS TO OUT- *FLASH* FLASH THOMPSON, JASON?

DOES IT MAKE A *DIFFERENCE?*

Hmm. KEEP *TALKING*...

THE NEXT FEW CLUES COME FAIRLY RAPIDLY. "MARCONI'S METROPOLIS" LEADS US TO RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL...

HOLY COW! HE'S USED HIS "AIR-CHAIR" TECHNOLOGY TO LIFT THE WHOLE PLACE OFF ITS FOUNDATION!

... EVEN THE TORCH GOT THAT ONE...

THEN LET'S FIND THE CONTROLS AND PUT IT BACK DOWN--

-- BUT GENTLY -- !

Whelan DISCOUNT CENTER

"JOHN DANIELL'S DRIVEWAY" WAS TOUGHER, BUT DANIELL WAS THE SCIENTIST WHO CREATED THE FIRST VOLTAIC BATTERY...

...AND YOU PARK IN THE DRIVEWAY, SO THAT MEANT BATTERY PARK...

HOLD ON, FOLKS! I'VE GOT YOU!

AND I'VE GOT THIS!

FROOSH

AND "SIR WILLIAM RAMSAY'S NEIGHBORHOOD"...

EXPLAIN IT TO ME AGAIN. THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE RIGHT PLACE --

-- BUT HOW COME?

IT'S ANOTHER SCIENCE REFERENCE. RAMSAY DISCOVERED ARGON, AND PRODUCED HELIUM, NEON, KRYPTON AND XENON.

THOSE ARE ALL GASES, AND THIS IS STUYVESANT PARK -- ON THE EDGE OF THE GAS HOUSE DISTRICT!

WHOOM

WHOOM

WHOOM

WHOOM

DAILY BUGLE

WHERE'S PARKER?!

DAILY BUGLE
"BIG MAN"
MOB LOOTS CITY
WIDESPREAD CRIME REPORTED

THE BIG MAN AND HIS ENFORCERS HAVE BEEN RUNNING NEW YORK RAGGED FOR *DAYS* --

-- AND NONE OF OUR PHOTOGRAPHERS HAVE MANAGED TO BRING IN A SINGLE PHOTO!

AND UNLIKE THE *OTHER* RAGS IN THIS TOWN --

-- THE DAILY BUGLE PROMISES *PICTURE NEWS* -- AND DELIVERS!

Eh? MISS BRANT?

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW, SIR -- SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN SPOTTED HELPING THE HUMAN TORCH DEAL WITH THE THREAT OF WIZARD --

-- MAYBE PETER'S TRYING TO GET PHOTOS OF THAT!

Hm? WELL, THAT WOULDN'T BE SO *BAD*...

... ALL THOSE OTHER PAPERS CARRYING *DRY HEADLINES*, WHILE THE BUGLE HAS *EXCLUSIVE EYEWITNESS* COVERAGE --

--FRONT-PAGE PHOTOS, CLOSE-UP --

DIRECT FROM THE HEART OF THE *DEADLIEST DANGER SPOTS* IN THE CITY!

Er... YES... THE DEADLIEST DANGER SPOTS...

YOU ASK ME --

THE WIZARD'S REALLY *REACHING* WITH SOME OF THESE CLUES.

I MEAN -- ARGON?

YOU ASK ME --

KHOOM

-- HE'S GETTING MAD!

WHBAM

AND THE MADDER HE GETS, THE HARDER THE *CLUES* GET -- AND THE MORE DANGEROUS HIS *TRICKS* GET!

EVENTUALLY, WE'RE GOING TO *MISS* ONE, AND PEOPLE ARE GOING TO GET *HURT* -- UNLESS WE TAKE THE OFFENSIVE!

WELL, I'M ALL FOR *THAT!* C'MON --

"-- LET'S GET OVER TO THE BAXTER BUILDING BEFORE THE NEXT CLUE COMES IN!"

WOW!

DOUBLE-WOW! TRIPLE-WOW, EVEN!

EVERY TIME I SEE YOUR HEADQUARTERS, IT JUST GETS *COOLER!* I COULD SPEND A *MONTH* HERE, JUST FIGURING OUT WHAT SOME OF THESE MACHINES DO!

OKAY, OKAY -- SO YOU'RE NOT JUST A WALKING *SCIENCE ENCYCLOPEDIA* -- YOU'RE A *COMPLETE* GEEK, TOO!

SO WHAT DO WE *DO?*

WELL, THE WIZARD MUST BE DOING HIS BROADCASTING FROM A MOBILE LOCATION, OR THE *F.C.C* WOULD BE ABLE TO NAIL HIM EASILY.

SO TO FIND HIM, WE NOT ONLY NEED TO BE ABLE TO INTERCEPT HIS SIGNAL -- BUT TO TRIANGULATE ON IT!

I CAN TRY TO BUILD A TRACKING DEVICE...

SURE, SURE --

"--USE WHATEVER YOU *NEED*."

THIS EQUIPMENT IS AMAZING! YOU COULD PRACTICALLY BUILD A SPACESHIP IN HERE, SINGLE-HANDED -- IN A TENTH OF THE TIME IT WOULD TAKE N.A.S.A!

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW -- LIKE WHETHER YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINISHED ANY TIME THIS CENTURY!

IF *REED* WAS HERE...

WELL, PARDON ME FOR NOT BEING *MISTER FANTASTIC*, THE MOST BRILLIANT MIND IN THE COUNTRY! BUT JUST GIVE ME A FEW MORE *SECONDS* --

TOO LATE!

THE WIZARD JUST SEIZED THE *AIRWAVES* AGAIN --

"THE NEXT CLUE IS COMING NOW!"

HERE'S ONE THAT'S BENEATH EVEN *YOU*, TORCH! *EVERYTHING* YOU NEED TO KNOW IS IN THE *PHRASE* --

-- "ALWAYS *WALKING* THE PLANK!"

FINE! WITH A REFERENCE TO PIRATES LIKE THAT "*WALKING THE PLANK*" JAZZ, IT MUST BE SOMEWHERE ON THE WATERFRONT! I'LL JUST --

HOLD IT!

THE CLUE'S *NOT* ABOUT THE WATERFRONT -- OR PIRATES!

I THINK I KNOW WHAT HE MEANS, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO SPLIT UP --

I'VE GOT HIS *SIGNAL* KEYED INTO THE TRACKERS --

-- BUT BEFORE WE CAN FOLLOW IT UP, WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HIS LATEST STUNT -- AND PUT A STOP TO IT!

"-- THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO CHECK OUT!

OKAY, I WENT TO *SIXTH STREET* --

-- BUT THERE WAS NOTHING THERE! SO WHAT'S GOING ON -- WHY DID YOU ASK ME TO CATCH UP WITH YOU AT THE AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS?

THE AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS IS SIXTH AVENUE, TORCH --

-- AND BY "*ALWAYS WALKING THE PLANK*," THE WIZARD WAS REFERRING TO *PLANCK'S CONSTANT* -- $6.6260755X10^{34}$

I FIGURE THAT MEANS SOMEWHERE BETWEEN STREET NUMBERS 626 AND 755 --

-- ON EITHER SIXTH *STREET* OR SIXTH *AVENUE*! I'M WITH YOU --

-- SO WHERE'S THE *THREAT*?

IT'S NOT A SPECIFIC ADDRESS... IT'D HAVE TO BE SOMETHING THAT RUNS SEVERAL *BLOCKS*...

GOT IT!

IT'S "*BENEATH* EVEN YOU," TORCH --

MONSTERS!

RUN!

"-- IN THE SUBWAY!"

ROBOTS -- DISMANTLING THE TRACK!

AND ON A BUSY LINE LIKE *THIS*, THAT COULD CAUSE A *CRASH* -- AND HUNDREDS OF DEATHS --

-- IN *MINUTES*!

THE MOMENT WE ARRIVE, THE ROBOTS GIVE UP ON THEIR LITLE DEMOLITION JOB --

-- AND TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO US!

WELL, AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT RIPPING UP THE TRACKS ANY MORE!

FRASH

YEAH, BUT THEY'VE ALREADY DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE! IF A TRAIN COMES THROUGH WITH THE TRACKS LIKE THIS --

-- IT'LL BE A DISASTER!

THESE GUYS AREN'T ALL THAT STURDY, THOUGH! THINK YOU COULD HANDLE THEM ALONE --

-- WHILE I WORK ON THE TRACKS?

SURE, SURE!

YOU GO HAVE FUN, WHILE I DO ALL THE HEAVY WORK!

WHINE, WHINE, WHINE!

WHILE THE TORCH KEEPS THE ROBOTS' ATTENTION FIRMLY ON HIM --

-- I DO MY BEST TO GET THE TRACKS BACK IN PLACE.

WAK

BUT JUST AS I'M FINISHED --

OH, NO!

HERE COMES A TRAIN -- AND THE TRACKS AREN'T SPIKED IN YET!

TORCH!

I'LL WALTZ AROUND WITH THESE GUYS FOR A LITTLE BIT --

-- YOU GET THOSE TRACKS FASTENED DOWN -- *NOW!*

MAYBE YOU COULD CUT IT A LITTLE *FINER* NEXT TIME, SPIDEY?

THIS ISN'T *EASY*, YOU KNOW -- *SPOT-WELDING* THE TRACKS AND THEN DRAWING ENOUGH OF THE HEAT OUT OF THEM SO THE WELDS WILL *HOLD* --

-- *ALL WITH A TRAIN RIGHT ON MY FLAMING BUTT!*

HONK HONK

WHOOM

KLAKT KLAKT KLAKT

WHEW! MADE IT!

KA-OOK!

AND THIS IS THE LAST OF THE *LITTLE TIN TERRORS!*

GREAT! LET'S GO GET THE *WIZARD*!

SHEESH! DON'T YOU WORLD-FAMOUS SUPER HEROES EVER TAKE A *BREATHER*?

AFTER ALL THIS, I'M *BUSHED*!

REST *LATER*! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE WIZARD--

--BEFORE HE HAS TIME TO UNLEASH ANOTHER MENACE!

OKAY, OKAY, I *HEAR* YOU! YOU HEAD EAST, AND I'LL HEAD *WEST*--

"THERE'S A RADIO UNIT IN THE TRACKERS THAT'LL LET US STAY IN CONTACT WITH ONE ANOTHER!"

I'M OVER BY *GRAND CENTRAL*-- FOLLOWING THE SIGNAL *NORTH-WEST!*

--GOOD--

--I'M HEADING ROUGHLY *NORTH* FROM *PENN STATION!*

KEEP FOLLOWING THE SIGNAL, AND WHERE WE *CROSS PATHS*--

BINGO! THAT'S HOW HE KEPT FROM BEING *FOUND*!

HE'S BROADCASTING FROM THAT *VAN*--

"-- AND AS LONG AS HE *MOVES* OFTEN ENOUGH, THE AUTHORITIES CAN'T GET A *BEAD* ON HIM!"

HAH!

THIS CLUE WILL TAKE HIM *HOURS* TO UNRAVEL -- IF HE EVEN *RECOGNIZES* THE EQUATION!

I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE HIS *FACE* WHEN --

Eh--?!

HOW'S IT *GOING*, WIZ? HEARD ANY GOOD *JOKES* LATELY -- LIKE THE ONE ABOUT THE *SUPER-GENIUS* WHO GOT TROUNCED BY A COUPLE OF *KIDS?*

Ah-ah! HANDS AWAY FROM THE CONTROL PANELS!

BAH! THERE'S NO WAY AN *EMPTY-HEADED YOUNGSTER* LIKE YOU COULD HAVE FIGURED OUT *MY* CLUES!

SOME SCIENTIST -- SOMEONE WHO DEVOTES HIS TIME TO *KNOWLEDGE*, NOT MERELY *BRAWLING* -- MUST HAVE *HELPED* YOU!

HEY, HE DID SAY "A *COUPLE* OF *KIDS!*"

AND NOT *ALL* OF US MERE BRAWLERS ARE *MUSCLE-BRAINED MORONS*, YOU KNOW!

SPIDER-MAN!

IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE, AND...

"MUSCLE-BRAINED MORON," SPIDEY?

YEAH, WELL, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO LOOK FOR *PIRATE SHIPS*...

BAH! YOU BOTH GOT LUCKY! *BOTH* OF YOU!

SAY, WIZARD, AS LONG AS YOU'RE STILL *HERE*, I'M CURIOUS --

-- WHAT DID YOU HAVE PLANNED FOR THE *CLOISTERS*?

WHAT?!

YOU CAN'T HAVE SOLVED THAT EQUATION THAT FAST! YOU CAN'T! I'M SMARTER THAN YOU -- SMARTER THAN ANY COSTUMED CLOWN --

-- AND I'LL PROVE IT! YOU *HEAR* ME?!

I'LL PROVE IT!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE MADE A NEW PAL, SPIDEY! AND, HEY, I GOTTA SAY-- I APPRECIATE THE HELP.

YOU WANNA COME TAKE A LOOK AT MY NEW CONVERTIBLE?

Ah, NOT *REALLY*, TORCH -- BUT IF I COULD GET ANOTHER PEEK AT REED RICHARDS'S *LAB*...

*I DON'T TELL THE TORCH THE ONLY REASON I RECOGNIZED THAT LAST EQUATION WAS THAT I HAPPENED TO RUN ACROSS IT IN A **PHYSICS TEXT** RECENTLY --*

-- WHY SPOIL THE ILLUSION?

AW, *FORGET* IT! YOU'RE *HOPELESS!*

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, TORCH -- YOU'RE SO *GRACIOUS!*

*THE WIZARD REALLY IS BRILLIANT, AND I SURE WOULDN'T LOOK FORWARD TO A **REMATCH** WITH HIM --*

-- BUT FOR NOW, ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL --

RIGHT? THESE ARE GOOD, PARKER. THERE ARE SOME CRAZY ANGLES HERE -- IT LOOKS LIKE SOME OF THEM WERE SHOT WHILE YOU WERE UPSIDE DOWN --

-- BUT WE CAN USE 'EM. WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEXT?

WELL, FRANKLY, Mr. JAMESON, I WAS PLANNING TO CRAWL HOME AND COLLAPSE INTO BED FOR ABOUT EIGHT HOURS...

WHAT? OF ALL THE IRRESPONSIBLE--!

MOBSTERS RUNNING WILD IN THE CITY, AND ALL YOU THINK ABOUT IS SLEEP?

THESE PHOTOS'LL BE ON THE STREET TOMORROW--

-- AND WE'VE STILL GOT A PAPER TO PUT OUT THE NEXT DAY!

GET OUT THERE AND GET ME PHOTOS OF THE BIG MAN, OR THE ENFORCERS -- AND THEN TALK TO ME ABOUT SLEEP!

GRATITUDE -- THAT'S ALL I GET, ALL DAY LONG --

" -- NOTHING BUT GRATITUDE!"

SO WHAT'S UP, JASON? YOU SAID YOU HAD SOMETHING TO TELL US --

-- SOMETHING THAT WOULD KNOCK OUR SOCKS OFF?

THAT'S RIGHT -- AND HERE IT IS!

DAILY BUGLE

THIS PAPER WILL PAY $1000 TO ANYONE WHO CAN DISCLOSE SPIDER-MAN'S TRUE IDENTITY!

IT WAS IN THE BUGLE A WHILE BACK -- A REWARD FOR SPIDER-MAN'S TRUE IDENTITY!

WELL, I CHECKED TODAY -- THE OFFER'S STILL GOOD. AND SALLY AND I, WE'RE GOING TO WIN THAT REWARD --

H-huh -- ?

-- WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT SPIDER-MAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!

NEXT: ALL THIS...AND ELECTRO, TOO!